DIONYSUS.

Yet cravest thou such
A sight as would much grieve thee ?

PENTHEUS.

Yes; I fain
Would watch, ambushed among the pines.

DIONYSUS.

'Twere vain
To hide. They soon will track thee out.

PENTHEUS.

Well said 1
'Twere best done openly.

DIONYSUS.

Wilt thou be led
By me, and try the venture f

PENTHEUS.

Aye, indeed !
Lend on. Why should we tarry ?

DIONYSUS.

First we need
A rich and trailing robe of fine-linen
'i'o gird thee.

PENTHEUS.

Nay ; am I a woman, then,
And no man more f

DIONYSUS.

Wouklht have them slay thee dead ?
No man may see their mysteries.